

# Busta Rhymes, Cha Cha Cha

(intro / spliff star):

Hah...

Rah digga...

Spliff star...

Flipmode...

In ya face nigga...

You wanna battle nigga...

(spliff star):

Yo, yo, yo!

It's my time to shine and I'm a shine bright

Sodomize the mic

Get the crowd hype

Make 'em want to fight

You see the rhymes I construct

The flows I conduct

It f\*\*ked up the party like somebody got bucked

Nigga word!

I lays it down flat like a door mat

Get head in every state wherever I toured at

Spliff ah spliff

Duh-ty nigga what the undisputed

Counting traps

Taking trip out the cacilac

Smokin' quan-quan

Doggie style chicks in the montreaon

Cracking many bar

F\*\*k it

Nigga grab an averon

Me spliff, be the f\*\*king tailor of my fashion

F\*\*k what niggas think

Watch a nigga turn platinum

(chorus / busta rhymes):

Ya'll niggas wanna get down

Ya niggas wanna battle

Eh, what y'all wannna do

Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Ya'll niggas wanna get down

Ya niggas wanna battle

Just what y'all wannna do

Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Ya'll niggas wanna get down

Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Ya niggas wanna battle

Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Eh what y'all wannna do

Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Cha cha cha cha cha cha cha

(rah digga):

Digga, digga

First name rahshea

Sweetest person had no idea

Just like that honey flipped three times

With nickles and dime staking rhymes by the eon

Situation around the way with my women

Looking spiffy wit the vendi type linen

Totin' herbals

We got papers like staples

Marla marples

Didn't think I could take you

Confrontation now niggas wanna run up  
Trying to flex muscle on a bitch tring to come up  
Rhymes hotter than concrete statues in eygpt  
Roll they ass out like they parapilegic  
Boy! I got shit for the brain  
You faker than them new heads calling me by my nickname  
I shatter an ego quick  
I be that chick  
The wrong niggas gonna be round to see that shit

(chorus / busta rhymes):  
Ya'll niggas wanna get down

Ya niggas wanna battle  
Eh, what y'all wannna do  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Ya'll niggas wanna get down  
Ya niggas wanna battle  
Eh, what y'all wannna do  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Ya'll niggas wanna get down  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha  
Ya niggas wanna battle  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha  
Eh, what y'all wannna do  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha  
Cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha

(baby sham):  
Get the royal blue nab and swing my way  
On some real party shit if you hold your way  
I can hold mine  
You wanna battle blow some lines  
Rocks gleam on the top of my wrist  
You want this  
Be the same dude that hop on the pubic splits  
You can't hold this  
You jealous cause ya shorty want this  
Dig her back out in front of my crib  
Her man staked out  
On the rare the cloud sh...shut your mouth  
What you chap 'bout, the same shit  
Been on for chris  
The style got you twist up  
Walk wit face ice grilled up  
Some cat pulled up in a black surburb  
Let me move first so I can park my shit on the curb  
Ya moves slow get bashed in from q.b. to aspen  
I'm short for reason  
You spoke and should have passed that  
Don't ask my age cause the world made me like that  
Blast a hole in ya face soon as my nine cock back

(chorus / busta rhymes):  
Ya'll niggas wanna get down  
Ya niggas wanna battle  
Eh, what y'all wannna do  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha

Ya'll niggas wanna get down  
Ya niggas wanna battle  
Let's, what y'all wannna do

Na cha cha cha cha cha

Ya'll niggas wanna get down  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha  
Ya niggas wanna battle  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha  
Eh, what y'all wannna do  
Let's cha cha cha cha cha  
Cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha

(outro / busta rhymes):

Yeah...

Rah digga...

Sliff star...

Baby sham...

Flipmode squad nigga...

F\*\*k is the deal...

'98 shit...

'99 shit...

2000 shit...

2001 shit...

2002 shit...

Eternal shit motherf\*\*ker...

Stay tuned...